

times of the year, were not forthcoming here. But one day a school of herrings stranded at the mouth of the little stream* Several hundreds of them were taken, and, smoked over a fire of dry sea-weed, made an important reserve of food.

" Isn't there a saying that herrings bring their own butter ? " John Block enquired. " Well, if so, here are some all ready cooked, and what I want to know is what we shall do with all these good things!"

Several times during these six weeks attempts had been made to climb to the top of the cliff. As all these attempts were fruitless, Fritz determined to go round the bluff to the east. But he was careful to say nothing of his intention to anyone except John Block. So, on the morning of the 7th of December, the two men went to the creek, under the pretence of collecting turtles at its Eastern point.

There, at the foot of the enormous mass of rock, the sea was breaking savagely, and to get round it Fritz must risk his life.

/The boatswain vainly did his best to induce

/Hsa to desist from the idea, and,
failing, had no
clipice but to help him.

around After undressing, Fritz
gave the fastened a. long line
into the His loins—one of the
boat's yard-ropes—
other end to John Block, and
jumped
sea.